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TWENTIETH YEAR, VOL. XIX, NO. 10.

OLD SANTA HEADQUARTERS

HOLIDAYS, 1895-6.

At Gwinner's City Bakery.

The largest Exhibit ever given
by Old Santa in Dodge City.



CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS

HOLIDAYS, 1895-6.

At Gwinner's City Bakery.

Bring the Little Folks and let
Them See the Show.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Iron Wagons, Tin Wagons,
Hobby Horses, Shoofty Horses,
Iron Trains, Wooden Trains,
The best Drums and Horns,
Fiddles and Oriental Harps,
Music Fluted Balls, Bagles,
Guns for the little boys,
Musical Toys of every kind,
Building and A. B. C. Blocks,
All other kinds Toy Blocks,
Foot Balls, Rubber Balls,
Tool Chests, Toy Hatchets,

HOLIDAY GOODS.

LARGE LINE DOLL CABS,
Fine Line Kid Body Dolls,
Fine Line Dressed Dolls,
Large Line Britanica Tea Sets,
Large line China Toy Tea Sets,
GENTS' CUPS AND SAUCERS.
Ladies' Cups and Saucers,
Fine Assortment Iron Banks,
Large Assortment of Games,
Ladies' Handsome Work Boxes,
Ladies' Parlor Writing Desks,

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Steam Engines, Musical Tops,
Fire Engines that whistle,
Self Running Locomotives,
Boys' Nice Christmas Books,
Girls' Nice Christmas Books,
Solid four wheel Iron Wagons,
Boys' solid Iron Wheelbarrows,
Two-wheel Wooden Carts,
FOR THE BABIES.
Fine Line Rubber Goods,
Large Line of Tin Rattles,
Squeaking Rubber Dolls,
Double-Headed dressed Dolls,

CANDY DEPT.

Our Confectionery Department
is complete in every way. We
have added the latest improved
machinery, and our Candy
Factory is the best in the west.
Our Candies are all home-made
and are fresh, pure and health-
ful. Will make several bar-
rels for Holiday trade, and will
give School Teachers and Sun-
day Schools the benefit of
Special Prices. Come see our

SWEETS.

We always have on hand a
Full line Fresh Taffies,
Full line Buttercup mixed,
Full line Boston Chip,
Full line Fruit Candies,
Full line Peanut Candy,
Full line Butter Scotch,
Full line Hoarhound stick,
Full line Hoarhound Drop,
Full line mixed Candies,
Finest Bon Bons market affords

FRUITS & NUTS.

We keep in stock the largest
and freshest line of Nuts and
Tropical Fruits ever carried in
the west, at prices lower than
ever heard of before.

THE REVIVAL.

The revival meetings in the M. E. church have been attended with increasing interest, and the results of the labors of Evangelist Martin are rewarding his most earnest endeavors. Whether the methods employed in turning the minds from sinful ways meet with a general approval are not matters for consideration—results are the objects sought. Mr. Martin condemns certain characters of life in no soft language, and the harsh treatment he gives of certain things in life need no apology from his standpoint. He wants people to get right with God; and particularly christian people; and his remarks are as much applicable to them as those outside of the church portals.

Sunday evening, he announced some meetings for business men, during the week. He spoke to merchants. He said he would rather give his money to a dry goods merchant who stays at home and helps a good cause, than to patronize a man who gambles away his money, leaving his store at night for that purpose. He spoke of the indiscriminating manner christian people gave their patronage. The christian did not help those in business of their faith that they should—they would rather patronize some man who is a regular crank and who does not help a good cause.

Mr. Martin referred to an incident that came under his observation at Fort Wayne, Ind. Of Mason Long, a saloon-keeper and gambler, and the incident served to illustrate his purpose. The gambler was importuned to sign the pledge, by a bevy of women, but he wanted to delay the signing until the next evening. The simplicity of a child served to turn him, where the persistent efforts of the women failed. "You will, won't you?" said the child. These words stuck deep into the gambler's heart. They rang in his ears; and everywhere he turned the childish confidence upbraided him. A pathetic story was told. The moral was: "It don't pay to sow sin and cast your lives like the birds of the broken wing."

He read from the Bible. "We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak," and "what we do should be to the glory of God."

He spoke of social amusements. We ought to realize what it is to be a christian. Nine times out of ten people who give excuses for attending amusements say "it don't hurt me." But the poor fellow over there falls—he looks to you for example. We ought to get out of the selfish notion that it does not hurt us. One man can take a social glass, but another cannot resist the temptation and the danger that follows.

Mr. Martin gets facetious, if not ex-

ceedingly funny, and arouses the mirthful side of the congregation, and then he draws the sober, serious side.

Amusements, he said, make him think of babies. Babies have to have amusements. We give him trinkets to amuse him. Whenever the word amusement is spoken he thinks of babies. We have some babies in the church who are 20 years old, and have whiskers on their face. We have to get amusement for them. We have to let them go or else they will cry. They say if they can't have fun they will cry. These religious babies have to be pampered. They get cards. Anybody can play cards. He was glad the pictures of the heathens were put on the cards. We give these to our religious babies to play, and they are satisfied for awhile; and we do not have trouble with them for awhile. As soon as you take away any of these amusements our religious babies get mad. They whine, and we have to tattle them around, sing songs, and amuse them like we do the juveniles. It is hard to get along with religious babies in the church. If he had to deal with them he would put up a little house and give them trinkets and let them play with tin horns by themselves.

We are not to remain babes in Christ. It is possible to grow. The history of cards was given. They originally were proper, but the devil had a hand in the making of them. A king made them to amuse his half dozen wives. They were used as means for fortune telling and gambling. You may go into every dive or saloon and you will find cards. That is the bible of these places. If they can get people to play their business is a success. If you take away cards the saloon would not be a success. Stop card playing and drinking is lessened. The speaker did not want to use the same weapon the gambler does. It is the devil's weapon. The card table is the young man's enemy. The dance hall the young woman's enemy. As card playing increases literature decreases. Novels and card playing run hand in hand. Divorce leads from these vices.

It does not take a bit of sense to play cards. Mr. Martin said he visited an insane asylum, and nine-tenths of the insane patients were playing cards—they were experts. It takes a sound mind to read books of value and interest.

Mr. Martin knows by practical experience of theatres. He was a singer and comedian for a number of years, and managed a show. It is a wretched life. If a man could see behind the scenes he would become disgusted. He said the theatre people are of no character. There are some good people on the stage, but they are in poor business. It got so that to carry on his business he had to

introduce vulgarity. He got disgusted. He had to cater to the bums and toughs. If the bum element is not catered to there is no success. He spoke of the successive tendencies in the introduction of plays—it was not to rise but to go down, in the character of these theatrical scenes. They got worse instead of better. He wanted to say that the theatres that come to this town are not fit for decent people to attend. They are not fit for pure people—the young people to go to. In these plays the characters appear in costumes were they to appear in them on the streets they would be arrested for vulgarity.

You can't go anywhere unless you take Christ with you. He would not stay in a church that did not disapprove of these things.

He referred to the good lecture courses for the people. They cater to the best element of the people. You can't go to an ordinary theatre and maintain your self respect. Some churches let the conditions down, and permit these things.

Dancing! O, dancing!! He hated to mention it. It made him boil to mention the thing. It is the enemy of the young girl. A gambler could not speak to your daughter at home, but he will speak to her in the dance hall. Let one of these men put his hands on one of these girls, and he has got her by his persuasion. If he puts his arm around her she will meet him by appointment; and all the locking of doors cannot prevail against it. He has spoken to girls and they have told him they could not resist these temptations.

Where do all these fallen women come from? They are not so born. They were cultured women, generally. Educated. Graduates of schools. Of christian parents. Not starting in prostitution. Held high places in society. Most beautiful on earth. These men say they will win these beautiful girls at any cost.

They came from the dance hall. Eighty per cent from dance halls. First lessons from dancing masters. Parlor dancing. A dancing teacher hasn't brains enough to do anything else so he goes to teaching dancing. They are brainless. The prostitutes all dance, and they learned to dance in the dance hall. It does not take long to wreck people when the devils takes hold.

"German." Glad they didn't call it American. It was "Hugging on the run." The young woman doesn't realize she is caught; but when she is caught, she is caught. You ought to kick these vile men out of town that get up these dances. The speaker referred to round dancing familiarity and what it leads to. If the young man puts his arm around

your daughter several times she is gone. We with perfect indifference hand them over to these huggers. Dancing schools were worse than saloons. Don't blame the children. It is the parents. All the prostitutes dance. Where did they start from? From the aristocrat to the bottom—the riffraff.

The speaker built an imaginary pyramid of society. And he asked, "How many of you believe this illustration is true?" Nearly every one in the congregation stood up.

He said no conscientious Methodist can attend theatres, dancing or horse racing. "We are down on them with both feet." He said the next conference would "weed out" the church. They can make the rules as tight as they please. I am going to stay with the church.

Mr. Martin, concluding said. I hope you will see what these things I speak of are doing for your town. There will be more christians when the reforms take place.

He spoke of the great danger of promiscuous hugging, really old fashioned hugging (the speaker simulated the hug) and the exchange of hugging between husband and wife, in a neighborly way—referring to the careless attention of wives and husbands, to each other, and the attention to the opposites.

His caution to young people was appropriate. He gives a picture in real life. A young lady's debut. Entering society. Private ball. The mask ball. Nice folks at ball. Once to a public ball, said the young lady, would never go to another. Father's consent. Nice folks there. "Nice" man from Chicago. All Chicago not nice gentlemen. Flattery. Compliments. Captivating. No papa would not like you to call. Met him in park. Love. Unhappiness, unless love is reciprocated. The day is set for marriage. The ideal of father's heart is gone. Gambler. Degradation. Sad denouement. Daughter goes home to die.

What was the cause? An absolute occurrence. A real picture from real life. From a bloom in society to an outcast. A great danger ahead. You must get it away from parents.

The little town of Santa Fe, in Haskell county, is all worked up over a broom factory to be located at that place. A stock company is being organized and shares placed at \$10 each. This is right. No use to sell broom corn in Kansas City for \$35 per ton when it can be worked up in brooms at home at a handsome profit to the makers and raisers of the brush. Nothing like push and vim in this western waste, and the man or town who has the energy to push out will have his efforts richly rewarded.—Meade Globe.

Broom corn will make a great sweep in the country yet.

Why He Practices Medicine.

A. Gluck, President of the Board of Health, objected to Dr. W. L. Coleman practicing medicine within the jurisdiction of his Board, and referred the matter to the State Board. The following letter is written by Coleman in reply to the letter to him from the Secretary of the State Board, Dr. Kirkpatrick. This letter is sent to A. Gluck, M. D., President of the Dodge City Board of Health, and Dr. Gluck hands us the letter. We leave the reader to judge whether Doctor Coleman is entitled to a certificate from the State Board to practice medicine, or not. The letter is published as it was written, with spelling and punctuation: (Copy of Dr. W. L. Coleman's letter.)

LARNED KANSAS, 10-15-1895.
THOS. KIRKPATRICK, M.D.
Topeka, Kansas.

Sir, In reply to yours letter of— I just would say that I Practice Medicine only Brights Dis and Catarrh, a Specialty. I have been reading Medicine since a young Man 18 yrs of age, having a Dis-eased Father Commenced to Read Medicine to try and Cure Him, which I did After Reading 28 yrs. of incipient Diabetes, I have a Library of the Best Medical Authorities, have used the Cincinnati Lancet Gazett, the Meriks Bulletin, St Louis Cour-of Medicine, New Eng-Medical Month Medical Summary, St Louis Medical Review, N.Y. Therapeutic Review, I do not Practice Surgery. My Mother was a Consumptive, as I also am, while Reading up And Treating Parents and Myself, I took all Possible Means of Therapeutic knowlegd exclusive of Graduation. My Neighbors Advised Me to Practice Medicine generally owing to my success in my own Family, Not Being Immodest will say that I have Practiced in Brights Dis, and Catarrh of posterior Nares, until have become quite successful, having 18 Yrs Practice: 8 yrs in Larned Kans, I hope to Practice the two Specialties, which I have Mentioned. If there are any fees Required please let Me know, Respectfully

Signed, W L Coleman
This is a "bad spell" that requires a different treatment than that employed by a skillful physician. It might be called a catarrh of the etymology and a diabetes of the syntax.

Rabbit traps are not in it with well arranged snares. A young man living near Connor, a station south of Leavenworth on the Missouri Pacific, keeps 162 snares set nearly all the time at this season of the year. He catches on an average of thirty-five rabbits a night. Occasionally he catches a crow, a bluejay, a flicker, a "possum or a skunk.

Children cry for Pitchers' Castoria.

Prof. Hicks says of January weather: One of two things will rise to a phenomenal maximum—there will be storms and general atmospheric perturbations, of wide sweep and abnormal fierceness, or a phenomenal absence of such things and a January so open as to be almost startling, followed by many seismic convulsions and unusual meteoric displays. He says prepare for phenomenal storms and many trying and dangerous extreme of temperature. The storm about the 4th and 5th will assume the character of blizzards in western and central regions attended by fierce gales and followed by a cold wave, lasting for two or three days. Cold winds, snow and sleet are to prevail during the month. Between the 21 and 25th a conflict of wind thunder and an arctic blizzard need not surprise any one. Be prepared for sudden change to dangerous cold, after enormous rains southwest and snow blockades in many sections in central and northern parts of the continent. Many disasters through storm and cold will be heard from on land and sea about this period. The month will close with sweeping storms.

The Rock Island road has a corps of surveyors now in the field between Liberal, Kas., its present terminus, and Clayton, with some place near Las Vegas as the objective point. It is the intention to make a connection for the benefit of the Southern Pacific road at El Paso, and a road to connect with the line at Liberal is in prospect. The Southern Pacific wants to reach the coal fields near White Oaks, New Mexico. That road is now paying the Santa Fe road a million dollars a year for the coal used by the Southern Pacific Company. The Southern Pacific has a two fold object—one is to reach the Pan Handle of Texas and shorten its transcontinental haul 900 miles.

J. S. Badgley, a freight brakeman on the Santa Fe, met with quite a serious accident here about 2 o'clock this morning. His train had just arrived and he was walking backward examining the air brakes that were not working just right, with the train still in motion, when he caught his foot in a frog and before he could release himself two wheels passed over it, crushing it so badly that amputation may be necessary. Dr. Boggs the company physician, was called, the sufferer put on board the special carrying the railroad officials, and attended by the doctor taken to the hospital at La Junta.—Coolidge Enterprise.

Since so many of the handsome widows of Pratt have been getting married recently, the old maids are beginning to spruce up a little and now wear feathers in their hats.—Republican.